

Louisville Daily Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 7.

THE CITY.

Gas-Leak.

There is a gas-leak at the foot of Fifth street, near the river, which creates a very obnoxious stench. It ought to be fixed.

Counselor Baird.

Private advices from Washington represent that Robert F. Baird, Esq., will certainly receive the appointment of Consul to Shanghai, China.

At the Jail.

The names of Martin Mack and Wm. Porter were registered at the jail late last evening, both under the head of drunk and disorderly. Judge Craig will decide their indebtedness to the city this morning.

Orders for the Express.

Persons wishing the EXPRESS will apply to the carriers or send their orders to our counting-room, No. 112 Jefferson street. Our paper is supplied to subscribers (Monday morning edition included) for the low price of 15 CENTS PER WEEK, OR 75 CENTS PER MONTH.

Enterprise.

Two of the most industrious and successful newsmen in Louisville have only two legs between them. We have another newsmen with only one arm, another with one eye, and altogether they are the smartest newsmen in the country. This is the age of progress, and these boys represent Young America.

To Be Hung.

John Conley, under sentence of death for the murder of Henry Pope, will be executed in this city, on Friday next, "between sunrise and sunset of said day," as the sentence directs. The Sheriff has not yet decided the locality for the execution. We understand the Helm Guards will do guard duty on the occasion.

A Present for Mayor Tompsett.

It is understood that Mayor Tompsett will be the recipient of a handsome present on his vacating his place to-day, as a testimonial of the respect and esteem of a number of friends who have maintained official relations with him. The gift will be honorable alike to him and to those who make it.

A Crowded Street.

If the lovely weather of the past few days shall continue, either Fourth street sidewalks must be enlarged or the ladies must vie their beauty and dress in less attractive apparel--for between the fair sex who inhabit that great thoroughfare and the genus who rush thither to admire them, it presents pretty much of a jam throughout the day.

The Mendelssohn Club.

In December and March this celebrated musical society presented to their friends the first part of the great oratorio of Elijah. To-morrow evening the second and last part of the oratorio will be given. It will be the first complete rendition of it ever accomplished in this city. The directors of the society deserve credit for their perseverance.

The Burglars Quiet.

The enterprising batch of rascals that have been plundering our citizens for months past are again quiet. But whether they have left for good, or this is a prudential measure and temporary, only to rally on again when the police are not on the alert, is altogether conjecture. They are certainly mysterious fellows, and the sharpest of their kind.

Railroad Rumor.

The Cincinnati papers assert that the Louisville and Cincinnati railroad will be partially under the control of the Pennsylvania Central. This is news here, as even the railroad fraternity profess entire ignorance on the subject. It is said, however, that the Pennsylvania road has given material aid to the above enterprise.

Enjoying his Freedom.

Dan Jackson, m. e., was enjoying his freedom and a Sunday drunk, and kicking up a general rumpus, at the corner of Jefferson and Second streets, yesterday, when he attracted the attention of Officer Frick, who kindly took pity upon his embarrassment and hid him from the unfriendly gaze of the world in the dark recesses of the First-street station.

The Beer Gardens.

Woodland was crowded with visitors yesterday--an enormous amount of beer was absorbed, and everybody there seemed to be happy; but, as far as heard from, the beer drunk was not of a fighting character, and the day's sport passed off serenely, without a row or unpleasantness of any kind.

The Opera House.

The funny Leflingwell commences an engagement at the Opera House to-night, and will "gush" in the role of "Gushing Clorinda," in Byron's burlesque of "Cinderella." He is called "the Leflingwell" because, in all the land there is but one Leflingwell, or rather, one who possesses such an all-powerful gift of intermingling the broadest farce with the most exquisite touches of sublime tragedy.

By the way, Leflingwell made his first appearance as an actor in the present Opera House about twenty-two years ago. He had been a printer in the Courier office, and aspiring to histrionic honors, left the types and took to the buskin. He knew his own rare powers. The stage was his forte, and, in his line, he has no rival on the stage.

ABOUT A MULE.

A Man and Woman Steal a Valuable Mule.

Mr. George Rudy is a farmer, lives near the Woodlawn race-course, a few miles East of the city, and was the possessor of one of the finest mules, among other valuable stock, to be found anywhere, but he is no longer the possessor of this mule, and we propose to tell how the mule changed hands.

Early Saturday morning Mr. Rudy went out into his field to plow. He left his valuable mule in a pasture near his house. About an hour after he had left the field, a man and woman entered the house. The man told Mr. Rudy that he had a mule on pasture in Mr. Rudy's meadow, and had come to take it away. Mr. Rudy had often given his neighbors the privilege of grazing their stock in his pasture, and the poor, unsuspecting woman replied to the man that he could just go into the meadow and get his mule; that her husband was in the field plowing, etc. The scamp coolly remarked that it was no trouble to him whatever to find the animal, and immediately went into the pasture tied a rope around the mule's neck, and in company with the woman who had accompanied him to the house, led him quietly away, and has not since been heard from, although diligent search has been made for him, and also the mule.

Mr. Rudy has offered a liberal reward for the arrest of the thief, and also one for the recovery of the mule.

Such a daring, cool and bare-faced piece of rascality is seldom seen our lot to record, and we hope Mr. Rudy will not only recover the mule, but also get his grip on the fearless scamp who stole his mule.

Cutting Affray.

At a late hour last night the night-hall at the drug store on the corner of Third and Green streets was pulled violently, which aroused the clerk sleeping within. On going to the door to see what was wanted, he saw a party of negroes, one of whom was badly wounded and bleeding profusely. He went then to Dr. Kelley, whose office is in the second story of the same building, for relief.

While the Doctor was dressing him, the wounded negro related his story in regard to the manner in which he received his injuries. He had been in a house of ill-fame on Marshall street, where he had got into a dispute for the possession of one of the female inmates, during which his antagonist stabbed him in the arm with a long knife. The wound was near the shoulder, in the right arm, between the brachial artery and humerus. Dr. K. did all he could for the unfortunate darkey; when he was taken home by his friends. His injuries, though dangerous, will not be apt to result fatally.

Farewell Sermon.

Rev. J. H. Lynn, for some time pastor of Broadway M. E. Church, delivered his farewell sermon at this place of worship yesterday morning.

In the evening the congregation of the Chestnut-street M. E. Church met with that of the Broadway church in the latter place, for the purpose of a final parting with their beloved pastor. The holy rite of sacrament was administered by Rev. Lynn and other divines. The ceremonies were beautiful and affecting.

Rev. Lynn has been an active laborer in his holy calling for many years in our city, and leaves behind him an almost innumerable host of warm friends. He has been transferred to a charge in Baltimore, for which city he takes his leave to-day.

Dead Child Found.

Early this morning a dead infant child was found in the alley in the rear of the customhouse between Green and Walnut. It was apparently about six months old, bore no traces of bruises or violence, and had evidently been left there by an unnatural and heartless mother to die, in order to hide her shame from the world. Coroner Moore was called, who held an inquest upon the little body, with the following verdict by the jury:

Verdict, No. 270--Held on Third street, between Green and Walnut, April 26th, 1869, upon the body of an unknown infant. Verdict--Premature birth, and its parents are unknown to the jury.

Charter Convention.

The meeting for the final examination and adoption of the new city charter by the Charter Convention takes place to-night, at eight o'clock.

One feature of the meeting will be the establishment of a city board of manufacturers, with a capital of ten million dollars. Had Louisville, ten years ago, organized such an institution, and thereby developed her great and unequalled advantages for manufacturing purposes, her population would now be far greater than it is. Let the board be established by all means. Better late than never.

Death of Robert Johnson.

The telegraph brings advice of the sudden death of Robert Johnson, the eldest son of Ex-President Johnson, at Greenville, Tenn. He was a young man of decided intellect, but erratic; and the gifts which nature had lavishly bestowed on him, were all thrown away. Yet his generous heart won him friends, who will remember him with kindly feelings. The grave covers all his faults.

Four Fights--No Arrests.

There were four fights on Fourth street, between Main and the river, Saturday evening. Clubs, stones, old boots and glass tumblers were the weapons. No-body hurt, and no arrests made.

ANOTHER SUICIDE.

A Woman Hangs Herself to the Arm of a Loom.

What we may term a domestic suicide, occurred in the vicinity of Isle's old mill, in Bath county, this State, a few days since. The victim was Mrs. Tilly Davis, wife of John Davis, Esq., a well known citizen of the above named county. Mrs. Davis had been residing with her brother, Unrison Sorrell, for a considerable length of time, on the farm known as the Moore Place. It seems that the unfortunate lady, several years previous to the fatal act, had serious troubles with her husband, from which a separation resulted, and that since that occurrence she suffered greatly in consequence thereof, and had for several weeks before her death threatened to put an end to her unhappy existence by self-destruction.

A few mornings since, about day-break, her brother, Mr. Sorrell, was awakened by hearing the smoke-house door opened, which building stood near his dwelling. He went out to see what was going on, and met his sister entering the house. He thought nothing wrong, however, and returned, soon thereafter proceeding to his work on the farm. A few hours afterward he had occasion to come back to the house for something he had forgotten when he went to his work, and by accident happened to step into an out-house where stood a large hand-loom, and was startled at his gaze. From an arm of the loom hung his sister, stiff and cold in death. She had made a halter of a hank of stout yarn, and apparently parted from the (to her) unhappy world without a single struggle. Mrs. Davis was a woman generally respected by those who knew her best. She was about thirty-five years of age.

The Susan Taylor Affair.

In company with Coroner Dick Moore and his jury, we yesterday paid a visit to the residence of Susan Taylor, the colored woman who had a difficulty with one Lou Johnson, another colored woman, on Jefferson street last week, and the particulars of which have been heretofore narrated in this paper.

The house is a dilapidated frame building on the corner of York and Eighth streets. The moment we entered the door our nasal organ took in a stench almost sickening. The negro woman was stretched on the hard floor, with a very filthy army blanket for a covering, and seemed to be enduring the greatest pain and suffering, both mental and physical.

Her evidence before the jury was only corroborative of the facts already given by us, and showed her husband, who has paid but one visit to her since her illness, and spent but twenty-five cents for her relief, to be as black and villainous in his heart as his charcoal complexion.

Several black witnesses were examined, the testimony of whom was for the most part in harmony with that of the patient. Col. Moore last evening sent Drs. Kastenline and Cox to give medical relief and aid to the unfortunate woman, paying for the same out of his own private purse, which is highly praiseworthy, to say the least, on his part.

The following is the verdict of the jury empaneled to investigate the matter: Inquests Nos. 267 and 268--Held at the corner of Eighth and York streets, in the city of Louisville, April 24th, 1869, upon the bodies of twin infants, the offspring of Susan Taylor (colored). Verdict of the jury--The said infants came to their death on the 24th of April, 1869, between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock a. m., from premature delivery, occasioned by blows inflicted on the mother, the 15th day of April, 1869, by Lou Johnson (colored).

Dick Moore, Coroner.

Late last evening a warrant was issued for the arrest of Lou Johnson, the woman with whom Mrs. Taylor had the difficulty, who will probably be taken in custody to-night.

Jeffersonville Railroad--Change of Time.

To-day a general change takes place on the Jeffersonville railroad. Eastward the trains leave at 9:50 a. m., 2:30 and 11:30 p. m. The 9:50 a. m. train, through without change, arrives in New York at 10:15 p. m.; only one night out. The 2:30 p. m. train arrives in New York at 6:00 a. m. The 11:30 p. m. train at New York at 11:45 a. m. These trains all make close connections, and the fastest time ever made between Louisville and the East. Going North the 6:30 a. m. train arrives at Indianapolis at 12:00 p. m., Lafayette 2:30 p. m., Chicago at 9:00 p. m. The 2:30 p. m. train arrives at Indianapolis at 7:30 p. m., Lafayette at 10:20 p. m., Chicago at 6:15 with sleeping cars through.

The connections are perfect, both at Seymour, Indianapolis and Lafayette, for all points West. The management of the Louisville and Indianapolis railroad line have increased the number of their trains so as to make close connections and quick time from the South to the North and East. The many friends of this old and favorite route will appreciate the desire this line has to accommodate the traveling public.

L'Africain.

While passing along Center street last evening, our attention was directed to a very diminutive specimen of poor, down-trodden Africa, from the fact that he was cruelly kicking and cuffing, in a merciless manner, a boy of small lads of his own color, and was enjoying himself immensely in this way. Finally he woke up the wrong passenger in the person of a little fellow, smaller than himself, but who gave him a sound thrashing and a bloody nose for his trouble.

TOWN TOPICS.

85 Reward.

Is offered for a lost Spaniel dog.

Proclamation.

Dog owners would do well to read the Mayor's proclamation in another column.

The European Wizard.

At 104 Market street between Third and Fourth, never fails--says her advertisement--in her predictions.

I. O. O. F.

Boone Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F. have a notice in to-day's paper, to which the attention of its members is directed.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

T. C. Pomeroy has for sale the choicest variety of coal, from the celebrated mines of Farrow, Gunbert & Co., on the Youghiogheny and Monongahela rivers. Give him a call.

House-Furnishing Goods.

Water-filters and coolers, refrigerators, cedar chests, buckets, brushes, and all kinds of housekeeper's goods, at Rogers' house-furnishing emporium. See advertisement in local notice column.

For Sale.

Dr. O. Gray's place opposite the fair grounds, will be sold at the courthouse door, by the Marshal of Chancery Court, this morning, about eleven o'clock. It is handsomely improved, and has every variety of fruit in profusion.

Barker's.

Special and extraordinary stock of spring and summer goods attracts immense crowds of customers every day. Each department of this mammoth establishment is supplied with goods of the best quality, which are sold at low prices. Read their big advertisement in to-day's Express.

Warner's Smoking Emporium.

We take pleasure in giving notice that this popular resort, corner Third and Jefferson, will be reopened to-day, with a large and complete stock of imported and domestic cigars, chewing and smoking tobacco, meerschaum, pipes, &c., &c. The services of our old friend, Billy Warner, we are glad to know, has been secured to superintend the business, where he will be found early and late to greet his friends with his pleasant smile.

Roller Skating.

Arrangements have been made to establish roller skating as a permanent amusement at Glover's Hall. It is now open at every exhibition, the elite of the city being present. Here, as elsewhere, there is a perfect furore on the subject. Mr. France, the accomplished skater, appears during each exhibition, and displays his wonderful skill as a "skatist." He seems indeed the embodiment of grace in all his movements. Those who have not gone should go. Each entertainment is enlivened with the music of the Great Western Star Band.

MORMONIC.

The Order of Enoch.

From the Cleveland Herald.

Mormonism is about to take another step. At the Fortieth Annual Conference of Latter Day Saints, lately held at Salt Lake City, Elder Cannon announced that the Mormons were about entering upon a revolution. A revelation was given to Joseph Smith which intimated the "Order of Enoch." This order was founded upon principles which the people of Enoch practiced. When the Order of Enoch was revealed to Joseph Smith, the people were not prepared to receive its principles, and hence those principles, though old as eternity, are new to this generation, but were revealed thirty-six years since, and have not been lost sight of, though they have been a dead letter hitherto.

The Mormons are now told that this Order of Enoch must be instituted, else they cannot be permitted to go back to build up the center stake and accomplish the redemption of Zion. The object of the order is to counteract the growth of an aristocracy of wealth, by establishing a community of interest. The attempt was made at Nauvoo, by a class called "Levites," to establish a system of communism, but the Saints were driven from there and the attempt failed because it was the work of man. Now, however, the Lord has taken the matter in hand, and has revealed that "unless we are equal in temporal things we cannot be equal in spiritual things," which means that we shall have an equal claim upon the treasury of the Lord.

Elder Benson also spoke upon the subject, declaring that the Mormons must now obey the Order of Enoch; that all the property the saints have is but loaned for the purpose of building up the kingdom and to gather in the poor. President Young was proclaimed as the greatest financier in the world, and to that was due the present prosperity of the saints. The Mormons were instructed to obey Young, and to enter into co-operation or whatever Young might direct.

We could not gather from the speeches that Young was expected to divide, but evidently the rule hereafter is to be that of a common stock. It is possible that certain of the Mormons, having become farseeing, are restrictive under restraint, and the perpetuity of the Mormon rule is threatened, hence this new decree has been promulgated, by which Brigham Young can hold the purse-strings of the entire community.

A CIRCUS DIRECTOR EATEN BY LIONS. A Brussels correspondent writes: Easter week has closed with a fearful occurrence at Baillou. A troupe of performing lions had been visiting the place. On the night of the last performance the lion tamer was suddenly taken ill, and in order not to disappoint the public, the director of the circus, M. Brennet, notwithstanding the opposition of his friends, was rash enough to undertake the "lion-pour" part. Mr. Brennet entered the cage, and succeeded for a time in making the lions go through their performances; but when it came to the close, which consists in giving the animals raw meat, the director lost courage, and instead of keeping a firm eye on the animals, as tamen are wont to do, he trembled, and made for the door of the cage. This sealed his doom. A large lioness was the first to pounce upon him, and in a few minutes the rash, unfortunate man was torn to pieces.

FROM CUBA.

Barbarities of the Spanish Soldiery.

From the New York Sun, 23d.

We have received the following interesting letter from one of the victims of the Spanish tyranny and barbarity in Cuba. It is dated April 9, from his cell in one of the filthy dungeons of Havana:

DEAREST FRIEND: From the same prison from which I wrote to you last, I now write to relate to you some of those melancholy scenes, scenes of grief and blood, which, unfortunately for civilization, have always marked the annals of Spanish rule in America.

THE EXECUTION OF MEDINA AND LEON.

To-day at 11 a. m. the Cuban patriots, Leon and Medina, were murdered on the vile garrote. This instrument consists of the framework of a gallows, but instead of being taken by a rope around the neck, the victim is placed in a sitting position, and an iron ring attached to a post is adjusted around his neck. On the opposite side of the post is a lever, which the executioner turns in such a way that the vertebrae of the neck are broken, causing the most agonizing of all modes of execution, and hence only malefactors are executed in this way. The behavior of these our brothers, in their last moments, was so heroic that I cannot omit the details.

THE BUTCHERY BY THE SPANISH SOLDIERY.

Leon, on hearing the bell, turned to the people who in great numbers surrounded him, and addressed them in a firm and manly voice, telling them that he was going to die with pleasure, because he already knew that the revolution was gaining ground every day, and that Cuba at last would be free. Much more that he said was drowned by the beating of drums by the Spanish soldiery. There was, however, a pause of the drumming, and then were heard the words uttered by Leon as the ring was put around his neck. He repeated again, and again, "Hurrah for Céspedes!" "Hurrah for Cuba!" In the multitude, which consisted mainly of Spaniards, there was about 2,000 or 3,000 Cubans, who, carried away by their enthusiasm, took up his cry, "Hurrah for Céspedes!" "Hurrah for Cuba!" and made the walls ring with their hurrahs. The Spaniards, without waiting to ascertain who had raised this cry, turned and fired upon the spectators, killing seven, among them a woman, and wounding more than forty.

THE ASSASSINATION OF MEDINA.

AS SOON as quiet had been restored, and the dead bodies of the victims of this barbarous outrage had been carried away by the soldiers, the Cuban patriots, Leon and Medina, were conducted to the place of execution. As he approached it he shouted forth in stentorian tones, calling the attention of his friends to something he had to say; but the volunteers, determined by the previous warning or provocation, or without giving him the privilege of speaking, shot him dead.

What is your opinion, dear friend, about these bloody scenes? Does not Quesada justify in shooting all the prisoners who fall into his hands? Do these Spanish hyenas deserve any better treatment than they give?

THE CUBAN PATRIOTS BETRAYING.

You are probably already aware of that Quesada has taken from the enemy of liberty three convoys, and in the last capture, which happened on the 21st ultimo, he made two hundred prisoners, whom he sent to the prison of the Cienfuegos. This he carefully removed from the ditario, conceived and carried out the bold idea of taking possession of that vessel. He sailed away with her, but the Spaniards after recaptured her near New Providence, W. I. And this they did notwithstanding the protest of the commander of an English gunboat, who ordered them to return her to the Cubans, as she carried the Cuban flag and her name had been changed to the Yara.

PRACTICAL RECOGNITION OF CUBA.

If this act of the English captain is not a recognition of our independence of right, it is at least of fact. It is said that the English commander made a design of the Cuban flag and threw it on the deck of the Yara in token of his sympathy with the Cuban cause.

ANOTHER SLAUGHTER BY THE SPANIARDS.

It is now past 8 o'clock, evening, and I have just learned that twelve bodies have been found, mostly of colored persons, who were slaughtered by the Spanish volunteers, principally belonging to the Fifth and Sixth regiments. The Spanish fiends penetrated the streets adjacent to the place of execution, firing indiscriminately upon all who approached them. They also entered private residences on their bloody errand.

Colonel W. C. Squires, one of the keenest officers of the army of the Cumberland, arrived from Havana on Friday, having spent three or four weeks in Cuba. He says that the government has fifteen thousand regulars and forty thousand volunteers. He saw one review of twelve or fourteen thousand volunteers, and during his stay on the island he witnessed the arrival of eight or nine thousand volunteers, mainly from Catalonia, in Spain. The Spaniards have five thousand Peabody rifles and fifteen thousand Remingtons. They have also a contract for ten thousand more of the latter arm. Five thousand additional troops are expected from Spain.

The patriots have many sympathizers in Havana; but they dare not show their hands, at least until the patriots win an important battle; and should a great battle be won, or should any large consignment of supplies reach the island, hosts of Havana sympathizers with the revolution would flock to the standard of Céspedes.

The insurgents, Col. Squires says, seem to be waiting for hot weather and yellow fever to waste the government forces; hence they are not inclined to risk a general engagement. But the colonel fears that the Cubans may lose, if not soon recognized or materially assisted. Money and munitions are needed; but more than all, the patriots require recognition.

DEATH FROM CHLORIFORM--Two cases of death from chloroform have recently occurred in this city, in which every apparent care was taken to guard against such a result. We do not note that there are yet to be found, despite many similar cases that are constantly occurring, many chloroformists for this anesthetic who are still ready to affirm that it has no direct agency in causing death. Such, however, can no more be convinced of their error than the Indian who missed his way, "Indian no lost! only wisdom gone!"--*Medical Record.*

ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.

A Race of Sentient Beings Invisible to the Naked Eye discovered with the Microscope.

From the Mobile Tribune, 18th.

We accepted an invitation yesterday to examine the most wonderful and awful discovery ever made by man, a community of microscopic human beings!

The gentleman who made the discovery is a well-known citizen of Mobile, whose name we are not at liberty to reveal, but whom for the sake of convenience we shall call Mr. A.

Mr. A. is a gentleman in easy circumstances, who has devoted much time to scientific pursuits, particularly to experiments with the microscope. It was while examining with this instrument a specimen of moss or lichen, taken from the roots of a live oak tree near the Spring Hill road, that Mr. A. made his astounding discovery. He saw clinging to the minute branches of the lichen that he had been turning about so unceremoniously, a human being, perfect in form, and with a countenance revealing the wildest terror. The microscopic man was magnified to the size of a small red ant, and when he first met the eye of Mr. A. it was a dreadful which of the two were the more terrified, the experimenter at the unexpected discovery, or his microscopic fellow-creature at finding himself subjected to such rough treatment.

"One look was enough," said Mr. A. "I hid aside the specimen, and for weeks I did not venture to use the microscope again. Was it really true that I had seen a sentient being, where I expected to see only the lower orders of animal life; or had I fallen a victim to my enthusiasm in the prosecution of discoveries in the microscopic world? Had my mind become deranged? I kept my terrible secret to myself, for I could not bear the thought of being laughed at about a matter that had caused such sensations in my mind. At last I could bear no longer, and I ventured to reveal my discovery to a trusted friend. He remained as I had at first examined it. The microscope was adjusted over it. I looked again, with what interest may well be imagined, and there lay the man that I had seen before, but living no longer. He had died, probably of exhaustion, and there he lay clinging with a death grip to the lichen boughs, whither he had doubtless ventured in search of game.

Further examination convinced me of the truth of the hypothesis. I discovered several animalcules recently slain. As well as could be made out by the magnifying power of my microscope, the legs of the animalcules were tied together as visible boys tie squirrels and partridges. The microscopic man evidently wore clothes, but of what material or how formed it was impossible to determine.

Convinced beyond a doubt by what he had seen, of the existence of a race of microscopic human beings, and somewhat familiarized with the idea that so revolted him at first, Mr. A. continued his researches with the greatest zeal. The examination of several more specimens of the lichen, and the soil on which it grew, revealed a few more individuals like that mentioned above. Mr. A. was careful not to treat them so roughly as he did the first one discovered, for the thought of having inadvertently killed a fellow-creature has greatly disturbed him.

After a long and careful search of the lichen and the space occupied by them, Mr. A. had the gratification of making his great and crowning discovery, the capital city of the microscopic nation. This he carefully removed from the foundations on which it stood, and transferred it to a flower pot in his back yard.

It was there that we had the pleasure of beholding the wonderful and minute creation. The portion of the city so far examined, containing a population of probably three millions, or a number about equal to that of London.

It is impossible with the microscope in Mr. A.'s possession to tell of what material the houses are built--whether they are of wood or steel, or both combined.

The streets appear under the microscope to be about a quarter of an inch in width, and thronged with people hurrying to and fro, whether in the pursuit of commerce or on account of the late shocks of their respective climates, every group from the root of the tree to the flower-pot cannot, of course, be ascertained.

But they were--men and women magnified to the size of pygmies, and displaying all the signs of tumultuous human life! While we were watching the ever changing crowd we saw one person run out of a house and another one pursue him.

The pursuer was soon joined by the crowd in the street, and after an exciting chase of about the twentieth part of an inch, measured by the naked eye, the thief, for such the first mentioned individual must have been, surrendered himself, evidently exhausted by his long race.

He was taken away by persons seeming to have authority. What the stolen property was that he held in his hand to the last, the microscope was not powerful enough to determine. During the pursuit the thief the people showed every symptom of excitement common among the larger species of human beings. They clapped their hands, thrust their neighbors aside, and showed by their gestures, the deepest interest in what was going on, and curiosity concerning it. Their shouts and screams on the occasion were doubtless deafening to one another, but of course they could not be heard by us.

Want of space compels us to bring this subject to a close for the present, although we have recorded but a small fraction of the interesting incidents that came under our own observation, and the more numerous ones that were observed from time to time by Mr. A. When the more powerful microscope ordered by that gentleman arrives, and the expected results are obtained by observations with it, we shall lay the facts before our readers.

The extent of Mr. A.'s discovery may be summed up as follows: A race of sentient beings, invisible to the naked eye, in shape perfect men and women, apparently with all the passions, hopes and fears that away the larger species. They are considerably advanced in civilization, for they dwell in densely populated cities, a state of society in which the science of government, the comforts and embellishments of life must necessarily have been developed.

The use of a more powerful microscope will lead to the verification of such an hypothesis, or prove its fallacy.

As the matter stands, all who are interested in the progress of science, and in the spread of Christianity, will feel the deepest solicitude concerning the possibility of communicating with these newly discovered sentient beings in the microscopic world.

How is that to be accomplished? Their voices cannot reach our ears, and to them

our voices must be what the music of the spheres is to us. Worlds go whirling through space with a clatter that fills the universe and becomes to mundane ears the equivalent of silence. Such must be the hum of the visible terrestrial creation to the microscope.

Whether the existence of sentient beings in the microscopic world was ever before suspected we

